

Red river

2 Red river, red river, red river run.  
Spare not the father. Spare not the son.

4 Red river, red river, red river run.  
Spare not the father. Spare not the son.  
Ready all clubs. Clench every fist.  
6 Gather all rocks. Leather all wrists.

8 Red river, red river, red river run.  
Spare not the father. Spare not the son.  
10 Twine up the bows. Sharpen each spear.  
Fill up the quivers. Vanquish all fear.  
Edge every sword. Ready your shields.  
12 Summon the captains. Put men to the fields.

14 Red river, red river, red river run.  
Spare not the father. Spare not the son.  
16 Drum out the cadence; march out in line;  
smite down thy foe; before the gods shine;  
send out each horsemen, lances in hand;  
18 that each of the foes, may yet understand,  
that true is our side, and on glory we tread,  
20 for brother and gods, each soldier hath bled.

22 Red river, red river, red river run.  
Spare not the father. Spare not the son.  
24 Shine sets of armor; gird bodies with male;  
prepare every soldier, that he might prevail;  
make oaths to the king, in sight of thy lord,  
26 and prepare to present, the life you doth horde;  
bless with good oils, the helmets of men,  
28 so that each one we lose, they might lose ten;  
that after the battle, once the day's done  
30 priests may say prayers, that souls might be won.

32 Red river, red river, red river run.  
Spare not the father. Spare not the son.  
34 Prepare ammunition; shine all the boots;  
roll out the tanks; line up the troops;  
load all the bombers; set fighters to air;  
36 arm all the soldier; its war we declare;  
forge out the ships, no matter the price,  
38 so before they attack us, they will think twice;  
use science to learn, so what we design,  
40 sets fear to ours foes, that they might resign,

42 when they come upon the power we call,  
for by one single bomb, a city will fall.

44 Red river, red river, red river run.  
Spare not the father. Spare not the son.  
46 Spin up the gears; heat up the core;  
prep the machines; churn out the war;  
48 evaporate cities; lay counties to waste;  
boil the oceans; burn men from space;  
50 that no man might turn, his face from the truth,  
there will be war, last will no truce,  
52 for as long as men want, so long as they yearn,  
lives will be lost and cities will burn.  
54 So rain down the fire, drop down the bombs.  
Generate widows. Grieve all the moms.  
Spare not the father. Spare not the son.  
56 Red river, red river, red river run.